

WHAT? NO SIDEBORD IN YOUR HOUSE?

Can't afford it, you say? Fudge! You will hardly miss the weekly payments it will require to own one, if it is bought from us. Call and see those we are showing at 15, 17, 19 dollars and so on up. They look well here and will improve two-fold when in your house. Everything in "reliable furniture."

J. M. Burrall & Co.

60 BANK ST.

UNDERTAKERS.

At night call—George T. Perry, 19 Ridgewood st. Tel. Charles R. Seymour, 184 Maple street. Tel. or District Messenger Office.

NOT THE LEAST EXCUSE NOW

for anyone not having a fine PIANO in the home. A beautiful Clock Savings Bank FREE to prospective purchasers. Come in or write for particulars, which we will cheerfully give.

LOW PRICES. EASY TERMS.

THE DRIGGS & SMITH CO.

112 Bank Street.

Everything musical. Telephone 783-3.

PIANO AND ORGAN BARGAINS

1 Square Piano, \$25.00.

2 Square Pianos, \$15.00 each.

4 Good Organs, (Estey's), \$10.00 each.

These bargains will only last a few days. We wish to dispose of this stock to make room for our other stock. Come and receive a good bargain.

M. SONNENBERG PIANO CO.

115 BANK STREET, WATERBURY CT.

J. H. MULVILLE.

Undertaker, Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Residence, 439 East Main St.

Store, St. Patrick's block, 110 Broadway.

Telephone at store and residence.

DON'T BUY A MONUMENT

until you get our prices. No trouble to show our large collection of foreign and domestic designs.

Twenty-three years' experience and a reputation for producing only the best.

A good family monument suitable for \$85. Headquarters for Metal Wreaths, Flower Vases, Settees, etc.

Open evenings.

CHARLES A JACKSON & CO.

270-274 Bank Street.

Manufacturers and Importers.

Carpenter Wanted.

First-class man for jobbing.

Geo. Upham, Builder.

48 SOUTH WILLOW STREET.

Better Than Ever

The Waterbury Business Men's association have made arrangements with the

Westcott Express Co.

of New York, whereby the company will be responsible for goods shipped to and from New York.

The Boston end will be cared for as before.

Ralph N. Blakeslee

will act as agent for Waterbury, and will be glad to furnish all information regarding rates, etc.

Bonds and Stocks

Local Investments

A Specialty. : : :

C. L. HOLMES,

62 North Main Street.

FULTON MARKET.

FINE SHAD, Spanish Mackerel, Salmon, Snapper Blues, Bullheads, Smelts, Large Gulfard Clams, Long Island Steamed Lobsters and Escallops, Turkeys, Geese, Chickens, Poultry.

252-262 Cherry street. Phone 191-4.

New England WATCHES

A judicious, close-mouthed clam lays over an injudicious oyster that has not the wit to close his shop. The moral of this epigram is that a forerunner of time can be closer to the winning post. If he knows where he is at, then he can wisely wander the circuit and comes up the stretch without record. Therefore, it pays to watch yourself and adjust your motions to a correct line of time which any jeweler can deliver to you if you ask for that made by

New England Watch Co

Evening Democrat.

WATERBURY, CONN.

ISSUED BY THE DEMOCRAT PUBLISHING COMPANY C. MALONEY, EDITOR.

MEMBER OF ASSOCIATED PRESS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$5.00 Three Months.....\$1.50

Six Months.....2.50 One Month......40

Delivered to any Part of City.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 1, 1904.

Four crack bands of the United States army have been detailed for service at the world's fair. Concerts take place in front of the government building every day during the exposition. From Fort Logan, Col. comes the famous Second Infantry organization; from Fort Sam Houston, Texas, the Twenty-sixth cavalry; from Fort Clark, Texas, the First cavalry; and from Fort Harrison, Mont. the Twenty-fourth infantry. Each band will play at the exposition for one month.

How science does destroy our pet whims. Our ancestors long held the delusion that the ringing of the church bells had the effect to break up a thunderstorm, says an exchange. It was supposed that the vibration of the air caused the dissipation of the electric fluid in the air. Hence on the approach of thunderstorms, somebody used to brave the elements, rush out and ring the village bell, thus affording the necessary peace of mind to the frightened sojourners. All is changed now. In fact, the contrary opinion is held. The vibration caused by the sound of a bell on an overhanging cloud may cause it to discharge its contents upon the ringer of the bell in the church tower.

Have we not been told that Mr. Hearst is a man of almost holy moral standing, says Collier's Weekly, whose very soul is torn by any crime, and, above all, by gambling? If each director in a corporation is responsible, how about the man who owns the whole paper? "Does any amount of money," he asks, "any question of dividends, outweigh, in his estimation, the common principles of honesty and decency?" This Western Union director is summoned to the bar of public conscience because his company "is in league with men that do more harm to this city in one day than is done by all the bank robbers, burglars and sneak thieves in a year." Reminding Mr. Hearst of these principles, we ask him publicly why he encourages this vice by printing racing "tips" in his papers every day; why he prints also advertisements which are gotten up for the express purpose of leading Mr. Hearst's readers into gambling; why he devotes pages of his paper to making the races as attractive to his readers as he can. Surely, he would not allow "any amount of money to outweigh the common principles of honesty and decency," Mr. Hearst has the floor.

Speaking of the homes of miners, a writer in the Engineering Magazine says that one of the largest companies operating the Pocahontas coal field erected very comfortable miners' and employees' houses, with the hope, though hardly the expectation, that they would lead to a higher standard of living among the men. Especial pains were taken with the three room cottages. The rooms were fairly large, and in addition there was a small stove room with a fire, and a place to wash. It was expected that a small stove would be placed here, and that, when the miner returned from his work, his wife would have a fire and hot water ready for him; that he would wash, change his clothes, hang his working suit in this place, and then go to his living rooms a clean and comfortable man. This was, of course, explained to the tenants, with results that were far from encouraging. A visit of the house inspector, shortly after the occupancy of the premises, showed that the families were practically living in one room out of the three; that the small wash room, from which it was expected so much comfort would be derived, was used by the children as a closet; that the other rooms than the living were used for similar purposes; that the open miner's lamp had been hung from a nail driven into the wall and had smoked the room black; and that the broad porch before the house had been fouled with slops and refuse. It may be added, however, that such a condition is by no means universal, and there are many of the miners' houses that are kept neat and clean.

HEARD IN PASSING

A lady writes to ask what she should wear at the fair. "Well, for one thing she should wear a bouffant pocketbook with a long green lining," Cleveland Plaindealer.

With Hooley under arrest, Sully on trial, and J. Pierpont Morgan brought down to common little \$40,000,000 deals, it would seem that this is not the day of the promoter.—Baltimore American.

While the Connecticut National guard is engaged in army maneuvers in Virginia next September we shall rely upon J. Raymond Warren of Lyme to defend and protect the state in case of a domestic uprising or of invasion by a foreign foe.—Hartford Post.

What evidence could be found to convict Russia of planting the mine that destroyed the Hatsue on the high seas if she denied anything of the sort? It is easy to say that it was a lawfully planted mine torn away from

its moorings by storms and set adrift.—Buffalo Commercial.

A Florida man is running for the legislature on the divorce stub ticket. He is in favor of a law authorizing the attachment of a divorce stub to every marriage license issued by the county clerk, which at any time may be detached and filed, the divorce being in operation on and after the date of the filing of the stub. This ought to make the Florida winter resorts more popular.—Denton, Texas News.

It is not an excuse for the New York people who stone automobiles, but it is a sort of explanation which is offered by some people who write to the papers there. As they put the case popular passion has been excited by the recklessness with which the automobilists have driven their machines through the streets crowded with children and the leniency of the police magistrates with such offenders has created the impression that the poor must punish the rich if the rich are to be punished at all. But most likely the real explanation lies in the hoodlum tendency that seems to grow stronger every year.—Hartford Times.

Considering that only about one shad fry out of a million ever lives to reach maturity, the chances of the Housatonic river being inhabited by very many, out of the few millions of shad placed in that river this year by the government are few. Government propagation has been very successful in hatching shad eggs, fully 80,000,000 of them having been hatched out under government supervision this year and all have been alive and flopping when placed in the waters which Uncle Sam has desired to replenish with them. But they are preyed upon so extensively by other fish that only a small percentage attain maturity. The success of propagation, however, is shown well by the fact that of 12,000 shad fry taken from the Hudson river and placed in the Sacramento river, enough lived and multiplied to distribute themselves over the entire 3,000 miles of coast from southern California to eastern Alaska.—Ansonia Sentinel.

THE GREEN MURDER.

Suit Against Octoborn Shows Green Mistaken For J. R. Platt.

NEW YORK, June 1.—Even since the brutal murder of Andrew H. Green, "the father of Greater New York," last September, when he was shot down in front of his home by Cornelius Williams, an insane negro, it has been known to District Attorney Jerome that it was not Mr. Green, but John R. Platt, a wealthy retired merchant, eighty-four years old, whom Williams intended to kill because of jealousy over Mrs. Hannah Elias, an octoborn with a most remarkable history.

This fact has been made public by a suit which Mr. Platt brought against the negro to recover \$685,885, which he says she has extorted under threats that she would expose and disgrace him in the eyes of his family and friends.

Immediately after the murder Mrs. Elias made a statement to Mr. Jerome in which she detailed her relations with Mr. Platt and denied that she had ever heard of Mr. Green until he was shot. She told in detail of the large amount of money which Mr. Platt had given to her and declared that it was because of Mr. Platt's attentions that the negro Williams had killed Mr. Green, mistaking him for Mr. Platt.

Mr. Platt at the time told the district attorney that if his name was made public he would commit suicide, and after a consultation between all who were most intimately interested in the case it was determined to go no further than to make a statement that Mr. Green had been shot in mistake for another man.

ODELL AT PARIS.

A Report That He Would Persuade Porter to Be a Candidate.

PARIS, June 1.—Governor Odell of New York soon after his arrival here called on Ambassador Porter at the embassy.

Governor Odell's coming has attracted much interest because of the published report that one of the purposes of his visit is to induce Ambassador Porter to accept the candidacy for governor of New York.

When interviewed the governor said that he had come abroad for a short rest, intending to remain a week and then return to New York in time to attend the Republican national convention. As he and Mr. Porter were both from New York and greatly interested in New York affairs, it would be natural that they should discuss conditions there. Beyond this the governor did not desire to make a statement.

SENIOR QUAY'S RESTING PLACE.

BEAVER, Pa., June 1.—The business pulse of the entire Beaver valley ceased to throb while the remains of Matthew Stanley Quay were being lowered to their final sepulcher in the little Beaver cemetery. Not a wheel revolved in any of the numerous mills and workshops in the towns of Beaver, Rochester, New Brighton, Beaver Falls and nearly a dozen other centers for miles around. The closing prayer was offered by the Rev. R. P. Miller of the United Presbyterian church. The choir from an Episcopal church of Pittsburgh furnished the music, a quartet singing Senator Quay's favorite hymns, "Lead, Kindly Light," and "Abide With Me."

A large silk American flag was draped across the casket. No other decoration marked it.

Settled Only "No Smoking" Question.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 1.—The Republican state convention, after a session lasting an hour and a half and after taking three ballots for governor, adjourned without having broken the deadlock. The convention, after an eleven days' recess, has reconvened, and there is a manifest falling off of enthusiasm. Governor Yates was cheered as he entered a few minutes before the convention was called to order, but the entry of the other candidates was unobscured. Chairman Cannon opened the proceedings by having read the rule of the house of representatives, which, among other things, prohibits smoking "upon the floor of the house." The convention unanimously agreed to the "no smoking" clause.

DOES AN EDUCATION PAY?

Does it pay an acorn to become an oak?

Does it pay to escape being a rich ignoramus?

Does it pay to fit oneself for a superior position?

Does it pay to get a glimpse of the joy of living?

Does it pay the chrysalis to unfold into the butterfly?

Does it pay to make life a glory instead of a grind?

Does it pay to open a little wider the door of a narrow life?

Does it pay to add power to the lens of a microscope or a telescope.

Does it pay to know how to take the dry, dreary drudgery out of life?

Does it pay to taste the exhilaration of feeling one's powers unfold?

Does it pay a rosebud to open its petals and fling out its beauty to the world?

Does it pay to push one's horizon farther out, in order to get a wider outlook, a clearer vision?

Does it pay to learn how to center thought with power, how to marshal one's mental force effectively?

Does it pay to acquire power to get out of life high and noble pleasures which wealth cannot purchase?

Does it pay to acquire a character—weather, a fortune, which no disaster or misfortune can wreck or ruin?

Does it pay to have expert advice and training, to have high ideals held up to one in the most critical years of life?

Does it pay to make lifelong friendships with bright and ambitious young people, many of whom will occupy high places later on?

Does it pay to become familiar with all the lessons that history and science can teach us how to make life healthy and successful?

Does it pay to become an enlightened citizen, able to see through the sophistries of political claptrap and vote intelligently on public matters?

Does it pay to change the bar of rough pig iron into hair springs for watches, thus increasing its worth to more than fifty times the value of its weight in gold?

Does it pay to experience the joy of self-discovery, to open the whole contents of possibilities in one's nature which might otherwise remain undiscovered?

Does it pay the sculptor to call out from the rough block the statue that sleeps in the marble, and which shall tell the story of heroism and greatness to unborn generations?

Does it pay to have one's mentality stirred by the passion of excitement, to feel the throbbing of growth, the indescribable satisfaction which comes from the consciousness of perpetual enlargement?

Does it pay to have four years filled with the most delightful associations with cultured people, at an age when ambitions and high ideals have not been dulled and shattered by disappointment or the unbounded faith in human nature shocked by violated pledges?—Orison Swett Marden in June Success.

HUNTING WILD GEESSE.

Of all our myriad water fowl none is more difficult to get the better of than the gray-coated, ebony-necked, white-scarvated gentleman who does business under the name of Branta canadensis, otherwise Canada goose.

Our two species of cranes and the wild turkey are crafty, resourceful fellows, and, as a rule, exceedingly cautious in their partaking of White Man's medicine, but its doubtful if a wise old gander has anything to learn from them in the matter of prolonging existence. It has been my good fortune to have matched wits with each and all of these fowl upon the great plains of the far North and elsewhere, and the question of which is the more interesting and difficult proposition remains undecided.

It is true that young geese near the remote breeding grounds and before they have been educated by the long, perilous flight from north to south and back, seldom behave in a fashion calculated to cast a doubt upon their intelligence, but that is a common fault of youth and inexperience. The two-year-old goose is a very different fowl, and if there be anything in feathers better able to extract chunks of solid wisdom from an experience with a trace of lead in it, I have not yet met that bird. Nor is it at all strange that the "honker" should be tireless in vigilance and exceedingly loath to trust his big shapely body to near any form of growth or shelter which possibly might conceal a man. Roughly speaking, the initial southern trip from the fowl's birthplace to the winter rendezvous is an airy jaunt of about three thousand miles, more or less, at least one-third of which is punctuated with peril.

In all probability, the true story of a goose's migration experiences would be something startling, especially in regard to the quantity of lead of various sizes hurled at the adventurous flyer. Would it be pounds or tons? At first glance, the latter quantity might appear absurd, but it must be remembered that a goose is long-lived, while nine-tenths of his would-be destroyers use more lead than science in their abortive methods. In any event if I had the choice of contracts for carrying in a canoe the goose, or the sturdy that had missed him, there wouldn't be any hesitancy over the selection of the freight. The fact is that the honker is the most shot at and the least-killed of all our fowl, the reason for which is simple enough. Not a few old sportsmen, and all new hands at the game, underestimate by about one-half the distance at which a flying goose is passing. The bulky body and great wings make a noble spread, even when a couple of hundred yards off, and only long schooling can teach the utter uselessness of trying at half that range with any standard gun. To a novice a goose actually within sure distance will appear almost on top of him, and it is only after a few fowl have been killed, gathered, and the distance at which they fell noted, that the eye acquires the knack of measuring with anything like correctness the deceptive mark.—Edwin Sandys in The Illustrated Sporting News.

Strike Ties Up Steamer Panay.

CLEVELAND, O., June 1.—A telegram to the headquarters of the Masters and Pilots' association from Port Huron last night stated that the steamer Panay is tied up there, with Captain Pitcher aboard, but no mates.

GATEWAY TO IDAHO.

World's Fair Exhibit Reveals Resources of a Great State.

Idaho is getting her share talked about at the world's fair. No state makes a more interesting display of products in agriculture, horticulture and mining than does the Gem state of the mountains.

Other states have spent more money in displaying their wares; they have erected more costly state buildings, have used more gold leaf on their exhibits, and have covered more space on the floors of the exhibit palaces; but no one can see the Idaho exhibits in the departments named without recognizing the fact that Idaho has something worth one's while to investigate.

The state legislature appropriated but \$20,000 for the display, but the commissioners have made every dollar count. In the mines exhibit there are ores shown that would sell in the market any day for \$5,000.

This mining exhibit is particularly alluring. In one pyramid of ores there is one huge boulder. It is a silver nugget that weighs more than five tons, has 200 ounces of silver in it, and 60 per cent is lead. There is another nugget in the same pyramid that weighs four tons. These nuggets come from Wallace, Idaho. The Hailey mines furnish even a richer nugget. It weighs 2,000 pounds, contains 240 ounces of silver, and is 70 per cent lead. There are shown 770 samples of copper, and some specimens show as much as 99 per cent pure copper.

The gold nuggets are peculiarly attractive. These are chunks of pure gold just as they come from the placer mines.

The beautiful gems from Idaho have been admired by all world's fair visitors who have seen them. There is the opal, garnet, crystal, topaz, amethyst and turquoise. They are displayed in all conditions and show that the artistic was not forgotten when nature formed the great northwestern state.

A large sign in gold letters on the wall of the mining booth shows Idaho's mineral output for 1903 to be as follows:

Gold, \$2,085,993.76; silver, \$9,318,986.41; lead, \$9,896,213.13; copper, \$336,054.01; total, \$21,128,147.31.

Superintendent McBride was ready for visitors on the opening day, and Idaho was one of the six states to have all mineral exhibits in place when the world's fair opened.

It was in the Palace of Horticulture that Idaho most surprised visitors who were unacquainted with that state's wonderful resources. On the opening day Superintendent Westcott displayed 206 plates of apples, covering twenty-five varieties. The mingling of the colors, and the delicious fragrance caused every passerby to pause and admire. The whispas were large and red, the Arkansas blacks were apparently carved from ebony and were as firm as could be; the Wolf River was so large and so vividly red as to cause wonderment. Then there was the Banana apple, the White Winter Pearmain, the Rome Beauty, the Newtown, the York Imperial and the Ben Davis. All were developed to the highest degree and demonstrated that apples raised on the high irrigated lands of Idaho, with its fertile soil and wonderful climate, can not be surpassed anywhere. After making this big display on the opening day there were yet a thousand boxes of apples in cold storage and these will last until fresh fruit comes to replace it.

"The Gateway to Idaho" is the design of a monumental arch that attracts attention to the state's display in the Palace of Agriculture. Here is shown in charming array everything that the wonderful soil can produce. The background of the design is green and black, and the white straw and the green grass show to wonderful advantage. In Idaho the rainless summers bleach the straw to an ivory white and cure the grasses and alfalfa, permitting them to retain their vivid green color and all their nutrition. Great sheafs of dazzling white wheat, and of flax, and make up the columns, reaching to the archway. On the walls are seed boxes showing the threshed grain beneath the sheaves, so that one can examine the product from every standpoint. Cornucopias wonderfully wrought in grain are pouring forth their wealth of products from the fields.

Above the archway is the word "Idaho," formed of the seed of blue grass, millet, rye and wheat. The letters are of rustic design. The south end of the booth is built of dried fruit, great, smooth black prunes forming the columns, and the decorations being in dried peaches, apricots and apples. Elsewhere are shown the garden products. There are potatoes and beets of wonderful size and unsurpassed quality. There are Spanish onions raised on irrigated land that have a circumference of 24 inches. Hanging baskets made of ears of corn with the husks turned back for the baskets are suspended between posts. There are festoons of grains and grasses so gracefully placed as to make the whole display resemble some mammoth show of exquisitely wrought embroidery.

The portals of Idaho's state building were open to visitors on the opening day of the fair, and they have not been closed. The key is lost. The latch string is on the outside, and a true western hospitality is extended to all visitors, be they from the west, east, north or south. The Idaho bungalow has elicited much praise. It is a square building with all of the rooms opening on a square court in the center. The man's rooms are all finished in the natural woods of Idaho and the decorations are mainly of Indian curios. In the women's part the furnishings are elegant and tasty. The visitors from Idaho are reminded of the beautiful scenery of his own state by the transparencies that take the places of clear glass in some of the windows. These scenes show he grand mountains, lakes and rivers of Idaho, with some splendid views of the peerless Shoshone Falls, the marvellous Twin Falls, and scenes from ranches and views of homes in Idaho cities.

Idaho with her small population did not provide a great sum to defray the expense of making her World's Fair exhibit. That she has kept pace with other states that had many fold greater appropriations speaks volumes for the resources that state has to show, and for the ability of the commission that managed the collection and installation.

SHOE BUYERS CHANCE!

If You Are Going to buy Shoes

We wish you would first consider the quality you want, then consider the price you want to pay, then consider the stores that you think you meet your wants, and when they are boiled down you'll find

We will Stand Alone

as givers of the best quality for the smallest price.

== \$2.00 ==

will buy a good Shoe at our Store, one that we warrant, for Man or Woman.

Sole agents for ELITE and SOROSIS SHOES.

COLBY-SHERWOOD SHOE CO., 114 South Main St.



It Is Very Unpleasant

when you've paper on the wall and then don't like it. You need to make the right selection first. In that we can help you. We carry the assortment of the latest styles and patterns, and we take special pains to suit each individual taste. Our line of Frames, Paints, Gold Enamel and Furniture and Piano Polish is very popular.

O. A. Valentine.

64 Grand Street,

Tel. 117-6.

Spring Opening

—THE—

New York Tailoring Co.

are now showing a choice line of Domestic and Imported Woolens for Men's Suits and Overcoats.

NOTE THE PRICES.

Gentlemen's Suits, first class workmanship and perfect fit, from \$15 up.

Fine Trousers from \$5 up.

We also make LADIES' SUITS and GARMENTS in the latest styles.

Pressing, Repairing and Renovating at the lowest prices.

New York Tailoring Co.

130 No. Main St.

The Danbury Hat Store

Same Hatters that Were

for Five Years with

the Danbury Hat Co.

Now Located at

74 GRAND ST.

Just Below Corner of